

WILLIAM BOOTH. FOUNDER.

GENERAL, BRAMWELL BOOTH

The WAR CRY

INTERNATIONAL HEADQUARTERS.
101 QUEEN VICTORIA ST.
LONDON. E.C.

OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF
THE SALVATION ARMY

CHRIST FOR THE WORLD.

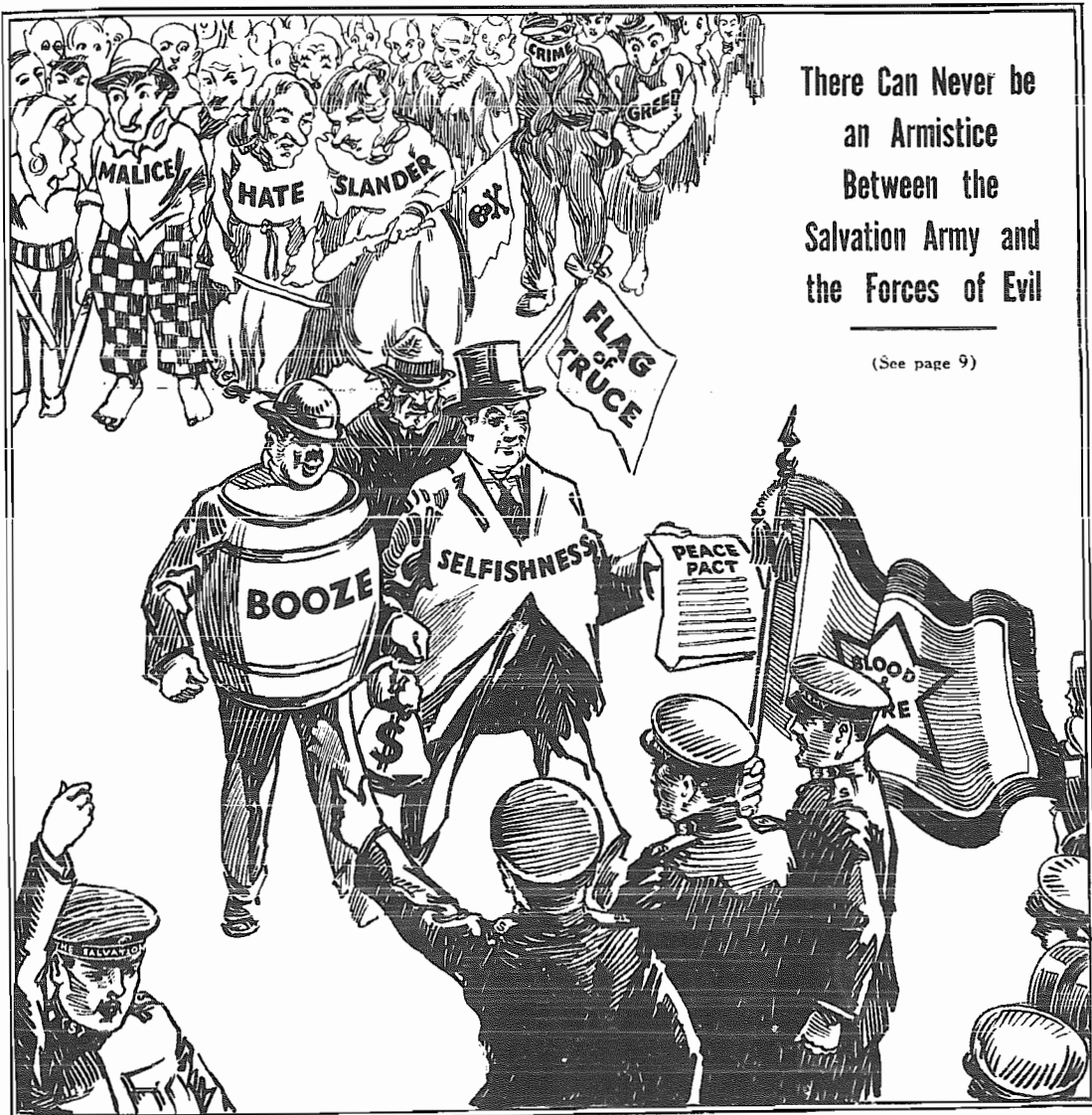
SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA EAST

NEWFOUNDLAND

TERRITORIAL HEADQUARTERS
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TORONTO 2, NOVEMBER 10th, 1928. WILLIAM MAXWELL, Lt.-Commissioner.



There Can Never be
an Armistice
Between the
Salvation Army and
the Forces of Evil

(See page 9)

Leader of Forces of Evil: "Why not cease your attack on us? Can we not come to some agreement?"

Leader of Salvation Hosts: "No truce with Hell! What concord hath Christ with Belial? Sound the advance, trumpeter."

WITHOUT HOLINESS

WITHOUT holiness, my knowledge of salvation is superficial, because I do not really know that "He saves His people from their sins." The holy heart only is conscious of this.

Without holiness, I cannot have complete control over my passions and propensities, which, like bitter roots, spring up and trouble me.

Without holiness, I am not "rooted and grounded in love."

Without holiness to fill my heart, I am not "filled with faith and with the Holy Ghost."

Without holiness, I cannot fully grasp the promises of God at all times so as to make these channels of His grace; my reliance will be wavering; distrust will steal away my enjoyments.

Without holiness, I find a disposition to worship myself instead of God, to seek the good opinion of others, and take the glory to myself when it properly belongs to God.

Without holiness, my communion with God is broken and intermittent. The pure in heart have constant fellowship with the Father and with His Son Jesus Christ.

Without holiness, I am not at ease with myself; I still have some of the "fear that hath torment." Holiness makes human nature steady.

Without holiness, I cannot do all that God commands me, especially His great command, to love Him with all my heart. Holiness would give me power in the hour of temptation; when Satan, my foe, would come in like a flood, he would find already a standard raised against him.

Without Holiness, I often lack courage to speak and act for God.

"Without holiness, no man shall see the Lord."

THANKSGIVING

By STAFF-CAPTAIN SNOWDEN

"Know ye that the Lord He is God: It is He that hath made us, and not we ourselves; we are His people and the sheep of His pasture. Enter into His gates with thanksgiving and into His courts with praise: be thankful unto Him, and bless His Name."—Psalm 100, 3:4

OUR REASONS for thanksgiving, personal and natural, are many. Let us think of some of them.

Ought we not to thank God for life? "It is of the Lord's mercies that we are not consumed." Why should a living man complain? So begins the anthem of thanks. It starts at the lowest note of all. We are alive. We are not consumed. Whatever we may think of our hardships and deprivations, we are better off than we might have been, and therefore have much occasion for thanksgiving.

A writer in a well-known periodical well expresses this thought. He says, "I felt most ill-used because a slight accident and arrested my right hand." Taking a walk through crowded streets he met a man with only one leg, another without an arm, a blind woman, a girl with her face terribly disfigured, two deaf and dumb men, an old man with a bad cough, two funerals, a van of prisoners. Having passed all these he later came to a lunatic asylum and made up his mind that he ought to be very thankful that he was not as badly off as thousands of his fellow men.

A Wonderful Life

Not only are we alive, but what a wonderful life we are permitted to live! Can you find in all the works of God a being which surpasses man? He stands upon the earth, but his eyes need not to be earthward bent. His is the upward look, the onward march, the glorious future.

It is a grand, a glorious, a divine gift, this pulsing, throbbing life we live.

For all this, my friends, included

in the one fact of life, shall we not evermore give thanks?

Our gratitude is due also because of the age in which we live. The mists of superstition have almost disappeared. The darkness of ignorance no longer envelops us. We have got out of the Egyptian night into the clear, crisp morning of liberty, and this liberty of the Church to foster and educate and cultivate in men the spirit of worship.

God's Great Love

When we think of conditions many years ago when men and women were chained from prison to prison for the crime than that of claiming the right to worship God as they chose, shall we not thank God such days are past. Well might the Psalmist exhort us to "Enter into His gates with thanksgiving and into His courts with praise. Be thankful unto Him, and bless His name."

How can we do other when we think of the GREAT LOVE wherewith he loved us. Love is the channel through which flows the halm of the soul. Love turns night into day, pain into joy, despair into hope, and often seeming defeat into victory. I thank Him for His love to me. I thank God that I know He loves me. "The Lord God is a Sun and a Shield; he will give peace and glory. No good thing will He withhold from them that walk uprightly."

There is gladness in my soul to-day. And hope and praise and love.

For blessings which He gives me now.

For joys laid up above.

DAILY BIBLE READINGS

Sunday, Nov. 11th—Job 41:1-17.

"Whatsoever is under the whole Heaven is mine."—These are God's words to Job. He bids him consider the mighty monsters of the deep, such as the crocodile, against whose strength, in Job's day, men were practically helpless. Yet the crocodile's power was as nothing compared to that of its Almighty Creator (V. 10). From a study of the wonders of His creation, we too, may learn something of the majesty and might of our glorious Creator.

Monday, Nov. 12th—Job 41:18-34.

"He is a king over all the children of pride."—Notice the Original method of describing the power of "leviathan." Verses 31 and 32 picture the effect on a river or pool of a crocodile in its wrath. The angry creature stirs and lashes the water till, white with foam, it seems to boil. Unless we take pains to understand the poetical language of the Bible we miss a great deal of its beauty and meaning.

Tuesday, Nov. 13th—Job 42:1-9.

"Mine eye seeth Thee, wherefore I abhor myself."—Though, to some extent, Job had known God for years, yet, never before had such a revelation of the Divine power and purity been granted to him. With this new vision of God came the realization of his own sinfulness, and need for repentance. Oh, that our spiritual eyes might be so anointed that we, too, should see ourselves in the light that comes with a true vision of God.

Wednesday, Nov. 14th—Job 42:10-17.

"So the Lord blessed the latter end of Job, more than his beginnings."—"The best is always yet to be" with God. He delights to do better unto us than at our beginnings (Ezek 38:11). Whilst His goodness and mercy follow us all our days, life's "best wine" He would have us enjoy at the end.

Thurs., Nov. 15th—I Timothy 1:1-11.

"Timothy, my own son in the Faith."—Timothy was converted at Lystra, when quite a lad, through the Apostle Paul. His father was a Greek, but his mother and grandmother were Jews, and they taught him God's Word from his early childhood. After working under Paul for some time, Timothy was left at Ephesus to carry on the work there. Picture yourself in Timothy's place, and read this letter as if it were addressed to you.

Friday, Nov. 16th—I Timothy 1:12-20.

"War a good warfare."—We are Soldiers of Jesus. A soldier's life is often difficult and trying. Christ promises us—not an easy time, but—"grace sufficient" to overcome all the forces of evil arrayed against us. When the fight is hard, then, do not let us grumble; but, clad in the whole armour of God, let us "war a good warfare."

Sat. Nov. 17th—I Timothy 2:1-15.

"One Mediator between God and men, the Man Christ Jesus."—"I have no claim on grace; I have no right to plead; I stand before my Maker's face, Condemned in thought and deed. But since there died a Lamb Who, guiltless, my guilt bore, I lay fast hold on Jesus' Name, And sin is mine no more."

RUSKIN'S TESTIMONY

Writing to his father of the most momentous decision he ever made, Ruskin said: "I resolved that I would believe in Christ and take Him for my Master in whatever I did; that I was assuredly to disbelieve the Bible was quite as difficult as to believe it, and that there were mysteries either way, the best mystery was that which gave me Christ for a Master. I felt a peace and spirit in me I had never known before; and everything has seemed to go right with me ever since."



Clippings from Contemporaries

ton? Was it because he liked the look of it? No. He had not seen one to his knowledge; but he wanted to live a different life; he wanted to give his heart to God.

Soon the Officer pointed the young man to God. He left Headquarters rejoicing in his new-found Salvation, and has since joined a suburban Corps.—Australia South, "War Cry."

RODE A HORSE AND WON A SOUL

Our week-end meetings at Bega were led by Major Rignold, who was assisted by Captain Elms (Queanbeyan). At the Sunday night Open-air a man under the influence of drink, standing beside his horse, and listening, told the Major that if he rode his horse to the Hall he would come along and get converted. Taking him at his word, the Major mounted the horse and the man followed. This attracted many who had not previously been to the meetings, and the result was a crowded Hall. The man surrendered to God, also parting with the bottle of beer he had been carrying. The people again crowded around the door, and another man came voluntarily forward.

Lieutenant Norris has farewelled, and Lieutenant Olsen is now assisting Captain Oberg.—Australia East "War Cry."

HIS NAMESAKE'S CENTENARY

He was called Booth by his mother because he was born on the day that The Army Founder was promoted to Glory. Life has not been easy for this sixteen-year-old lad of late, and he is now one of the many unemployed. Not long ago he found his way to The Army's Soup Kitchen in Melbourne. His was more than physical hunger—his soul was hungering also.

His eyes lighted on the Centenary Campaign poster which was hung in a conspicuous place in the Kitchen. It stirred his soul. He wanted to take part in it—but how to do so he did not know.

"Ask your Officer for a Campaign badge," said the poster. Was that the way to become a worker in this great crusade, which was to celebrate the centenary of his great namesake? "Ask his Officer"—his Officer, he supposed, would be the Manager of the Soup Kitchen, so he went to Field-Major Hansen with his request. The Major directed him to Headquarters, where he made his request. Why did he want a Campaign but-

"TIE MY BOOTLACE, CAPTAIN"

Going down the street one day (writes a Corps Officer) I heard a voice say, "Tie my bootlace, Captain." It was a little street arab who spoke. I looked at him—he seemed so thin, pale, ill-clad, and ill-nourished. His left arm was but a stump—he had been born a cripple. With his right hand he was vainly trying to tie the lace, which had become knotted. As I knelt by him in the street and tied the lace I vowed in my heart that I would ever be a friend to helpless children. God had sent me a vision of need. Ever since that day the little ones have had my love and service. That little cripple made me pledge myself to serve God more closely and to do all I could for the homeless and helpless.—British "War Cry."

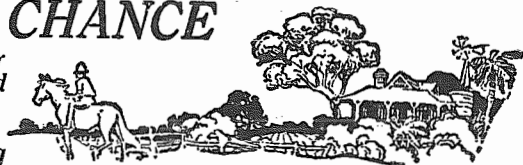
DEAF MUTE SAVED

At Hemet, Calif., Corps last week, a deaf mute who has been attending our meetings for some time with her mother, came to the penitent-form. Being unable to either speak or hear, the plan of Salvation and the necessary steps for conversion were written on paper for her, she in turn writing the answers to the questions put to her, and at last writing that she had claimed the victory.—U.S.A. West "War Cry."

GIVING THE BOYS A CHANCE

One Hundred and Seventy Embryo-Farmers Sail for Australia aboard the "Vedic" which makes Second Voyage Under the Army Flag

Mrs. Booth Conveys The General's Blessing



FOR several months The Salvation Army Migration House in London, England, has flaunted a large poster announcing the chartering of S. S. "Vedic" to carry for the second time its quota of passengers to the fair land of opportunity, Australia. For several weeks that poster has been partially covered by another announcing that all bookings on the "Vedic" were taken, and others desiring to sail must join a later party. Many were disappointed ones who had made their plans to start on the great adventure just a little late. Fortunate were those five hundred and thirty men, women and children who were in time.

Under the General's Scheme for Boys, one hundred and seventy of these passengers were young men between the ages of sixteen and nineteen who, for a period of two months, had been taking a course of training at the Hadleigh Farm Colony. These fortunate youths were given a rousing send-off by the city of London on Friday last.

At the Mansion House

Rising early and travelling in char-a-bancs to London, they were received by the Lord Mayor, Sir Charles Batho, in the Mansion House. Many distinguished ladies and gentlemen supported London's premier citizen, and endorsed and seconded the good advice and wishes that were so sincerely given. The boys were full of spirits and responded so heartily to the invitation to "sing a few choruses" that the historic old walls of the Mansion House echoed and re-echoed the sound, and, in the opinion of many of the visitors present, their efforts put all community singing to shame.

Mrs. Booth addressed the gathering in a comprehensive speech that gave a clear insight into the service The Army of the Helping Hand had rendered for many years in the solution of the social and economic problems of Great Britain.

Speaking of the absence of the General, Mrs. Booth said, "I know what a very great pleasure it would have been to him to be present this noonday, to see these boys and to have an opportunity of speaking on a subject which is so very near to his heart. Years ago he felt that the widespread ramifications of The Salvation Army at home and overseas, and its intimate contact with the working class everywhere, would make it imperative to undertake this work of transference, of migration, and thus render our Empire a valuable service."

The General's Blessing

"Heart-rending is the fact that during this past year thousands of young lads and boys have left school with no prospect before them of real permanent work. I rejoice to realize that the emphasis which the General has placed for so many years upon the need of putting men, and women also, where there is room for them, has encouraged many other societies to make their contribution to this great work. We have transplanted to the King's Dominion overseas since 1923, 4,111 boys who have each gone at once into situations and with whom we have endeavored to keep in touch for at least two years."

"To you young men I bring the General's blessing. He is so glad to know that since you have been at the Colony some of you have decided to

"choose Whom you will serve" and have made up your minds to be God-fearing people. He is able to be the strongest Friend and Helper of those who look to Him and follow after righteousness."

Congratulating the boys on their prospects, the Lord Mayor of London said, "You are very fortunate boys in being able to embark on the great adventure of settling overseas under the auspices of The Salvation Army, and doubly fortunate in being chosen to sail on the White Star Liner 'Vedic,' since that good ship will be flying three flags of world renown, the Union Jack, the White Star Flag,

lent specimens of young manhood. As true Britons and with the characteristics of our race which have made us what we are, a great force for peace and goodwill in the world, you will, I am sure, quickly adapt yourselves to your new surroundings and, under all circumstances, play the game. The Salvation Army will stand by you. They will not spoon-feed you but teach you to trust your own right hand and seize the man's chance for the day which is held out to every one of you by the great Commonwealth."

"Australia will be glad to welcome you because you are going out to

Homeland which I know will make you welcome in the homes of our kith and kin in that far-off land of Australia. Remember the old folks at home. Quit yourselves like men. Fear God and honor the King."

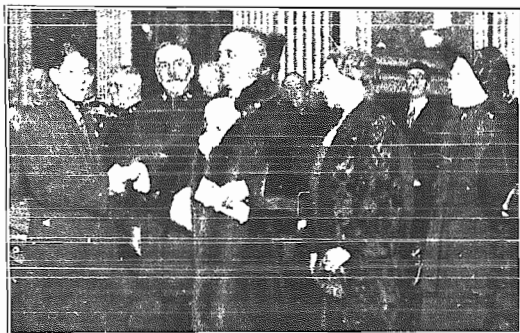
Commissioner Lamb and Lt.-Colonel C.H.E. Manning, D.S.O., O.B.E., Director of Migration and Settlement for Australia, in proposing and seconding votes of thanks to the Lord Mayor, voiced their hopes of the good that would accrue to the Empire through the sailing of such parties as the "Vedic."

At the Regent Hall

The boys assembled at the Regent Hall for their final London "send-off." With the famous Rink Band on the platform, forming a background to such distinguished and interested visitors as the Hon. Angwin Eccles-Snowden, Lt.-Colonel C.I.E. Manning, D.S.O., O.B.E., and Mr. J.T. Barnes, Commissioner and Mrs. Lamb, who led the meeting, fel themselves well-supported.

Freed from the awe of surroundings that had been upon them when addressed by the Lord Mayor in his gorgeous robes and insignia of office, they let themselves go, and sang and cheered and responded in a way that showed their appreciation of all that had been done for them and of the good advice that was being given to them by the veterans of Australia who addressed them.

The message from Australia's Prime Minister, bidding the young migrants hearty welcome, was received with cheers, and as the boys, accompanied by the Regent Hall Band, set off on their march to Paddington Station, it was with high resolves to be worthy of the honors that had been done them and to fulfill the hopes that had been placed in them by those who had spoken and by the many hundred relatives, friends and well-wishers who had given them such a rousing and hearty send-off, and who so sincerely wished them God-speed and God's blessing on their great adventure.



London's Lord Mayor, accompanied by the Lady Mayoress, receiving the "Vedic" boy migrants at the Mansion House—Mrs. Booth, the Chief of the Staff, and Commissioner Lamb are also seen in this picture

and last, but by no means least, The Salvation Army Flag.

"You are about to commence a career which offers immense opportunities in return for hard work, grit and courage. I have no doubt you will be a credit to the land of your adoption, no less than to the Homeland. Australia is to be congratulated on acquiring such excellent specimens of young manhood."

work on the land. It seems to me that the Governments overseas ought to make the greatest possible use of such organizations as The Salvation Army. I cannot conceive of a more splendid work of its kind than that carried on so ably and disinterestedly by The Salvation Army.

"I bid you boys God-speed. You will carry with you a breath of the

A Tribute to the late Lieut.-Colonel Bramwell Taylor

From an old Friend

For twenty-three years I have been honored and blessed by the close friendship of Lt.-Colonel Bramwell Taylor, and his untimely death is an unspeakable grief to me. To know him as I knew him was to love him.

He had a great love for The Army and all it stood for. His constant thought was "how would this, that, or the other affect The Army." He had a great sense of justice—a more fair-minded man never walked. He had eyes for the good in people and a spirit of generosity that would call out the best in any man. For this he was a man whom men would follow, and the promotions in rank and position that seemed to fall so thickly upon him, but which he bore so lightly, were the natural awards of his inherent greatness.

Our association was the bosom friendship of two lads who grew up together, and whose hearts and spirits cleaved the one to the other. I never hope to meet a finer character than Bramwell Taylor. Not in all my long and intimate association with him did I catch a jarring note in the harmony of his life. He was a tower

of strength to me in an inexplicable way that depended not on plausible counsel, advice, or encouragement by words of mouth, but on the influence of his sterling character and his natural greatheartedness. When my father passed away, in his editorial tribute he referred to him as one of God's Greathearts. That same term would apply to Bramwell Taylor himself. He was a Greatheart, one of God's noblemen. He had, both in his personal character and in his philosophy of life, "the root of the matter in him," and his great kindness of heart was to me the sort that seemed to envelop you without your being aware of it.

I remember well the Sunday night in the fall of 1905 when, as we lay in our bunks in the dormitory of the Clapton Training Garrison, he in the upper berth and I in the lower, after one of these wonderful Young People's Councils with the present General, he told me he had decided to give up his life to God and give up everything to that end. He then tried to help me to a decision and besought me to surrender as he had done. From that Sunday night in

October, 1907, when God called him and he answered "Here am I," to that Saturday morning in October, 1928, when God called him again, he never faltered in his loyalty to God, The Army and his own ideals. Without much ado, in quietness and with sincerity, the unwritten motto of his life was "The best for God and The Army."

He is the first to go of a group of International Headquarters' boys who were at Queen Victoria Street from 1902 to 1908. That group is scattered all round the world, most of us still in Army service. Bramwell Taylor was one of the brightest stars of our firmament, destined from the first for high honors and a brilliant career. We cannot believe he has gone. But, so it is, and as we stand in spirit at his graveside we must take the message of his life and death to our hearts and give ourselves the more earnestly to the task of living.—H. Otway, Staff-Captain, Detroit.

I do not ask, O Lord, that Thou shouldst shed Full radiance here; Give but a ray of peace, that I may read Without a fear.

Wedding at Lisgar Street

Send to the Editor, 20 Albert Street, Toronto.

BRIGADIER MACNAMARA is a Canadian—very much so. When you ask about her parents she tells you with an emphasis you are likely to remember, "They were good old pioneer Canadian stock!" She hails from the Land of Evangeline, having made her first contribution to the world's happiness by coming to brighten a home in Grand Pre. Since then she has traveled a good many thousand miles and seen service for God and The Army from Halifax to Vancouver, and crossed and recrossed the Atlantic again and again, but there is no place quite like Nova Scotia to her.

Her parents moved from Grand Pre when she was quite young, and it was in the city of Halifax that she grew up, steeped in the best traditions of that historic city. In the shelter of a good home, and with parents who were faithful Methodists, she was brought up in the fear of the Lord.

Caught Them All

While she was away from home on a holiday The Army opened fire on the city and created a tremendous sensation; as the Brigadier puts it, "Everybody went to The Army." Returning from her holiday, she and a number of girl companions promptly went to see the new religionists and learn more of their doings. The Army caught them all, and a splendid percentage of that group of young people became Officers and Soldiers and are such to-day, while some are in the Glorified.

After about a year of Soldiership under the famous Captain Nellie Banks (Mrs. Staff-Captain Maltby), a notice appeared in "The War Cry" of that day to the effect that Private Ella Macnamara had been appointed to Yarmouth as a Cadet. She will never forget those wonderful days, when great crowds thronged the Link Sunday after Sunday and many striking conversions took place. The meetings were kept up till such a late hour that the new Cadet, who had lived a very quiet and sheltered life in her home and was quite unaccustomed to staying up beyond a certain hour, could hardly keep her eyes open. On several occasions she went right off to sleep sitting in her chair on the platform.

But as time went on she grew more used to the new hours. One night, owing to the Captain being ill, she had to lead the meeting herself—quite an experience for a young girl unused to public work. She threw herself into the task with the courage and determination which has always characterized her, however, and that night one of the most notorious characters in the town got saved.

Early-Day Struggles

This comrade, who had been a terrible drunkard, became one of the brightest Soldiers of the Corps, and in his testimony often used to refer to himself as being a very dirty fish before his conversion. "But the little lady called me down as I sat in the gallery that night," he would wind up, "and now, thank God, I'm cleansed." After many years good and faithful service in the Corps this comrade had a triumphant finish and went home to Glory. Had it not been for the advent of The Army into the town, he, and many others, would probably have died in their sin. Success in the winning of souls is the reward of Army Officers, and it brings much satisfaction to be able to look back upon a career crowded with good and useful service for God and humanity.

In the following year Cadet Macnamara was promoted to the rank of Captain and sent to open a Corps in Quebec Province. How she had to raise her railway fare throws an interesting light on the early-day struggles of The Army in this country.

In Company with Captain Williams

Brigadier Ella Macnamara

Retires from Active Service after Forty-Two Years of Army Officership—Has had a Long Experience in the Canadian Field—Some Interesting Reminiscences of Salvation Warfare

(the late Mrs. Colonel Taylor) she was sent as far as Newcastle by her Provincial Officer. The funds would not allow of any further travel, so the two Captains were instructed to conduct a meeting in Newcastle, take up a collection, and then go as far as they could with what they obtained. When they arrived at Newcastle they found that the Officers had just farewelled and the new ones had not arrived. Nothing daunted, they took charge of the Corps themselves for the time being and announced a meeting for that night.

threw it at us. The Bandsmen went down like nincomps. Ugh, blood everywhere," and again she passed her hand across her eyes. To even remotely visualize the devotion of those comrades it is necessary to remember that Captain Macnamara had not yet reached her twelfth birthday when she was called upon to face this baptism of blood.

Her next move was to Toronto, where she commanded the old Arthur Street Corps, long since merged into other city Corps; even the street has lost its identity years ago. The lingering memories of this Corps are of tremendous crowds, mostly of rough, hardened sinners, and a company of Soldiers of a wonderful fighting spirit.

In the Far West

Promoted Ensign in 1893 she was given charge of Lippincott Corps and Training Garrison in Toronto. From here she went to Brockville and then to Belleville.

Orders then came for the far West and she was appointed to Fargo, North Dakota, which was then included in the Canadian Territory. A term at Grand Forks followed and then she was promoted Adjutant and given charge of the Brandon Corps and District.

This meant much "scouting," and involved a great deal of hardship; long journeys must be taken in sleighs with the temperature often far below zero; she rode many a weary mile in the caboose of a freight train; often there was considerable danger, as when driving across a river or lake with the ice cracking under the runners.

One Self-Denial week she travelled one hundred and fifty miles, calling on the farmers and conducting meetings in outlying settlements. A terrific blizzard swept the prairies just as she neared the end of her journey and she got home with icicles hanging from her eyebrows.

Ordered East again she took charge of Charlottetown Corps and District in 1899. Her following appointments included Saint John (Corps and Training Garrison) Montreal, Kingston, Picton, Peterboro, Owen Sound and Hamilton.

Placing Immigrants

When the big emigration boom was on, some years ago, the Brigadier was called to undertake yet another class of work. She went to the Old Country; a great many times, helped with the initial problems on that side of the ocean, then conducted parties to Canada and saw them safely placed at points right across the Dominion.

For some time she supervised the work of the League of Mercy during the War as she was on military duty, visiting bereaved relatives and hospitals, and helping generally to lighten the heavy burdens of those tragic days.

For the past five years she has been engaged in Police Court Work in Toronto, until her name is a byword for kindly understanding and practical help among the unfortunate women who stand in the dock from time to time, while the court officials have become accustomed to turn to "The Major," as she is called in official circles, on a multitude of occasions when difficult situations have to be faced.

On the day of her final appearance at the Police Court she was unexpectedly "summoned before the Court," and Doctor Margaret Patterson (Police Magistrate) and a

O CANADA, GIVE THANKS

Give thanks, O Canada, for all
The wealth within thy borders stored,
Of garnered grain and golden store,
From West to old Atlantic board;
For teeming waters, timbered lands,
For precious ores and golden sands,
For fertile soil and brawny hands,
O Canada, give thanks!

Give thanks, O Canada, for all
The storied treasures of the past,
For hero fathers who have laid
Foundations of thy greatness fast,
When rival factions bore their pains
To counsel for thy future gains;
For the rich blood within thy veins,
O Canada, give thanks!

Give thanks, O Canada, for all
The good that we may yet achieve,
The human weal, the broken thrall
Of greed that traffics where men grieve;
That justice through our land may reign,
Freedom enfranchise our domain,
And world-wide brotherhood our gain,
O Canada, give thanks!

B. C. Freeman,
in the "New Outlook."

ARE YOU HOLDING UP THE TRAFFIC

On the King's Highway?

There's a Highway there and a way,
Where sorrows shall all flee away,
And the light shines bright as the day,
Walking in the King's Highway.

Sung with peculiar Salvation Army gusto and fervency, this old chorus rang from a hundred throats in the Sunday morning's Illinois meeting at a Toronto Corps recently. Then up leaped the Bandmaster, his face shining with spiritual joy.

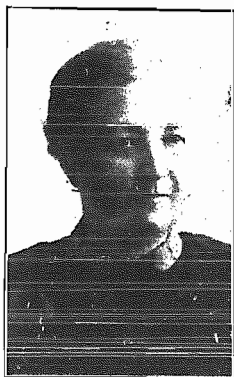
In his quaintly original way he began, "I guess most of you have motored on the busy highways, and seen the 'No Parking' signs dotted here and there. We Salvationists are travelling on the King's Highway, and parking is prohibited here too. But sometimes as we go along we see some 'parking' comrades—just 'taking it easy,' they say. I did that once and discovered that I was holding up the traffic. But now, praise God, I'm going full speed ahead, though not recklessly, mind you! I don't want to be 'ditched.'"

He sat down as abruptly as he had risen. A good thought, Bandmaster—no "parking" on the King's Highway. Such stoppages in the Soldier's progress impede the advance of the other fellow who is following our lead.

And then, on the other hand, we must watch lest in our enthusiasm we are "ditched." The lamb must not rush from the ken of the shepherd; neither should the builder build until the architect's plans are in his hands, otherwise the lamb will be lost, the building at sixes and sevens. Enthusiasm we must have, but tempered by the wisdom supplied by the Holy Spirit. As the Greeks of old, we must retain the Golden Mean in the sculpture of our lives.

tribute to her work on behalf of unfortunate women. Her worshiper's remarks were warmly seconded by Mr. Horkins (lawyer), and all connected with the Court united in an expression of appreciation of the Brigadier's services and of good wishes for her future.

The Brigadier retires from active service with a long and splendid record of a life spent for the good of others; and no doubt she will still find many avenues for that service to humanity which has become part and parcel of her life.



Brigadier Ella Macnamara

They had to raise their travelling somehow, or else stop there indefinitely.

A large crowd attended the meeting, and while Captain Macnamara sang a solo Captain Williams went for the collection. When she had counted it up she whispered to Captain Macnamara, "I've got just enough for my fare, you'll have to get yours now."

"Alright," said Captain Macnamara, "you sing a solo and I'll go for another collection."

So the roles were reversed, and when the second collection was counted it was found to be just about equal to the first. Thus the two Captains were enabled to continue happily on their way.

It was a very small place that Captain Macnamara was appointed to, and she keenly felt the contrast between it and the big Corps of the East. For some time she suffered acutely from the malady known as "homesickness."

An Army Heroine

She felt so bad that she had to hide all the photos of her friends and relatives till she could look at them without crying. Having finally overcome her own feelings, however, she threw herself heart and soul into the work of the Corps and had the joy of seeing a good work begun.

She had her share of the persecution which was the lot of Army Officers in Quebec Province in those days.

As the Brigadier talked to "The War Cry" interviewer she covered her eyes and shuddered at the memory of those days long gone by. She says: "At Quebec they only stoned us." There was a fine touch of heroism in the way she spoke of that experience as though it were a trifle. Then she added, "At Saint John the newly-formed Band from Montreal was with us; it was Winter, and the roughs broke up the ice and

Army Activities in Other Lands

A Review of Our World Wide Operations

BLACKFRIARS' SHELTER ENLARGED

Famous Institution Where Thousands of Baffled and Broken Men Have Been Helped and Where Hundreds Have Found Salvation

Thirty-seven years ago the famous Blackfriars Shelter was opened. Since that time it has been a centre in which thousands of baffled and broken men have been cheered and otherwise comforted and many hundreds of them found Salvation. This famous Shelter, a pioneer of its kind, is now being enlarged. When completed it will accommodate nearly seven hundred guests nightly, the addition to its former housing being nearly three hundred.

At the recent afternoon "House-warming" of the important extension (the opening will be later when all the alterations will be completed) a heartily received message from the Chief of the Staff was read by the Governor of the City Colony, Lt.-Commissioner Jolliffe, the leader of the gathering.

We understand that during the eight years Lt.-Colonel Wootton, the City Colony Chaplain, has held the position, no fewer than 2,500 men have knelt at the mercy-seat in meetings held in connection with the Sunday morning free breakfast. During the many years of the Shelter's existence, thousands of these Sunday morning guests have been helped on to their feet socially; some of them have risen, to responsible and important positions in society again, and of these, representatives return now and again to witness for God and encourage those who are as low as they once were.

IN CZECHO-SLOVAKIA

A Journalist's Impressionistic Sketch of an Organization he is at a Loss to Understand

In a publication of Czecho-Slovakia there appeared recently an impressionistic sketch by a journalist who visited certain of the campaign gatherings conducted in Prague by the Chief of the Staff. Evidently the record is by one who is a stranger to The Army. "Surely," he says, "you have seen the Salvationists on the streets, men and women alike, gathered under a grey-colored flag, with drums and trumpets." The writer states that he found The Army at work in a very old part of the city, in a locality reminiscent of the days when Prague was far lower and poorer than it is to-day. In The Army's meeting-place he finds it possible to take a closer view of the Salvationists than on the streets.

Accordingly he did so. In the Sunday morning meeting he is impressed at the sight of the Chief of the Staff and the comrades and other Officers. A deep impression is made upon the onlooker by the sight of one comrade in full uniform whose hands are uplifted while he prays with eyes tightly closed. It is not so much the uplifted hands or the tightly closed eyes, as the smile he sees illuminating the face which holds his attention. The singing was of a joyous character, and the "sprightly music" (Continued on page 12)

The Marvellous Change in a Grog-Seller

"Can God Pardon Anything?"
Me Mukti?"

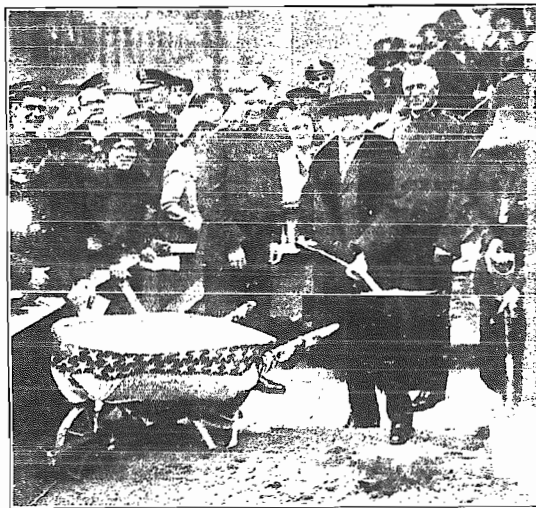
"Will He Give

IN THE little hamlet of Khurda, in Panch Mahals, a European women Officer arrived with some Gujarati "War Cry." Truly the spirit which possessed her heart was worthy of the great Centenary Call Campaign in which we are now engaged. She found that the little hamlet was not only steeped in superstition and devil-worship, but was also cursed with a grog-shop. She spoke to the drink-seller and sold him a "War Cry."

It proved to be one of the most profitable things he had ever read.

very, very happy. I wanted to tell everyone of the change that had taken place in my soul. This change was not for a day, or a month, but by God's grace, forever."

His people "cut" him and persecuted him, but that only made him the more earnestly pray for their Salvation. God answered that prayer, and eventually he had the joy of leading twenty-one of his own family and relations to Christ. He joined The Army and God has wonderfully used him. Many drunkards have been



Commander E. Booth and Mr. John Markle, one of The Army's warmest supporters in the United States, photographed during the ground-breaking ceremony, conducted by the Commander in connection with the erection of The Army's new Young Business Women's Residence in New York. The seventeen-story building, which is to rise on this site, and which will be known as the "John and Mary Markle Memorial," is made possible by Mr. Markle's generous contribution of \$500,000

He read the glad news of Salvation through the merits of a Crucified Saviour. Jesus, the Son of God, the Saviour of the world! The truth sank deep into his memory, and even deeper, for it pierced his heart and illuminated his soul. The next time the District Officer led a meeting there the grog-seller was one of those found among the penitents kneeling at the front.

One night, when he was testifying, he said, "While I was kneeling there at the front the wrong I had committed, the sin of which I was guilty, came up before me. I asked myself, 'Can God pardon anything?' Will He give me Mukti? Wonderful to relate, a feeling of confidence came to me that He would! I trusted Him. Then I felt a new power come into my life. I found great peace. I was

saved as a result of his consistent life and work.

When a special campaign was in progress in his locality he was given special opportunities to speak. He was very original. On one occasion he had a small bamboo ladder with him, which he started to climb as he talked. He explained that the first step was "Repentance," another "Surrender," a third "Faith," and so on. He held the large crowd spell-bound while he illustrated his points. On another occasion he took a small whip out of his pocket, with ten cords. He spoke of Christ driving out the money-changers, and then explained that each cord was like one of God's Commandments, repeating and applying them as he did so. The result was that in one meeting a hundred penitents sought Salvation.

DESPAIRING LEPER CRIES

"Life will be worse than Hell," but later he exclaimed, "I am glad I am a Leper, for my affliction has led me to God!"

"It is not an unusual occurrence," says a Dutch East Indies Officer, an English woman comrade, "for a little group of patients to be seen seated on the ground listening attentively while one of the number who has learned to read, reads and explains some part of the Bible or a song from the Song-Book, and it is marvellous to note how deeply and truly taught of the Spirit some of the comrades become."

"It oftentimes is an inspiration and encouragement to a European Officer to hear these comrades pour out their hearts in prayer to God, praising Him for what He has done for them, and pleading for the conversion of their fellow-patients. The accounts of our Saviour's compassion for, and His healing of the lepers while on earth, especially appeals to them, and while they realize that as far as their bodily sickness is concerned little hope of recovery can be held out to them, yet they believe in Him even to the saving of their souls."

Another Officer tells the touching story of the half-caste boy who went to high school and was anxious to begin a successful career. Unfortunately the lad's hand became infected, and it was at length our comrade's sorrowful duty to tell him that he was a leper.

Tried to Hang Himself

"I cannot bear it," exclaimed the lad, "life will be worse than hell to me." Our comrade spoke to him, but apparently to little purpose. In the extremity of mental anguish the poor lad tried to destroy himself by hanging, but our comrade cut him down, and by means of prompt action, restored him. Three times the unhappy youth tried to end his life, and three times he was restored to consciousness.

Then our comrade, who was greatly troubled about this lad, spoke to him very earnestly and prayed with him, and at length he definitely accepted Jesus as his Saviour, and then was at peace.

"I shall not even forget seeing this lad," says our comrade, "with twelve Japanese boys around him, reading the story of the cleansing of the ten lepers, in which the Saviour says, 'Where there are ten cleansed, but where are the nine?' So wonderfully did he realize the reality of his conversion that he said quietly on one occasion, 'I am even glad that I am a leper, for my affliction has led me to God, and opened the way for me to live for the Salvation of others.'"

BABY WRAPPED IN PAPER

Mother's Terrible Plight

One Peking Porridge Kitchen supplied 2,000 people with two hot servings a day. One woman who regularly attended the Kitchen for porridge was missed one day. She came again on the next day, but how came again on the next day? She had been absent. She opened the basin of her ragged gown, and showed to the Officer a new-born infant, wrapped in paper torn from an old street handkerchief to save it from the cold.

In a Toronto Corps on a recent Sunday afternoon an Officer asked any that desired the prayers of the comrades for themselves or others to raise their hands. In the meeting was a Corps Sergeant-Major from the United States, who requested prayer for his son who was away from God and causing his parents a great deal

WEDDING PRAYER RE- ECHOED

THE GENERAL AND MRS.
BOOTH'S

Forty-sixth Anniversary

On Friday, October 12th, the General and Mrs. Booth celebrated the forty-sixth anniversary of their marriage, conducted by the Founder in Chaptin Congress Hall in the presence of thousands of people who, according to a newspaper report at the time, "waved thousands of handkerchiefs, while loud cries of 'Amen!' came from all directions."

"At the close of the ceremony," concludes the same report, "Mrs. Booth, sen., pleaded earnestly for a blessing on the marriage, and on all the 'sons' of the union."

The knowledge of how abundantly that prayer has been answered must have been the source of great joy to the General and Mrs. Booth on the latest anniversary of their wedding. The loud "Amen!" which echoed The Army Mother's voice are to-day repeated by a far greater host of Salvationists as prayers for the continued blessing of God upon The Army's leaders ascend to the Throne of Grace.

MRS. LT.-COMMISSIONER MAXWELL

Visits Injured Salvationist Veteran
in Hospital

Mrs. Mills, an aged Salvationist of the Riverdale Corps, aged eighty-four, was knocked down by an auto on Danforth Avenue, Toronto, on Saturday last. She was conveyed to the General Hospital, where it was found that she was badly bruised about the head and body, but no bones were broken.

Mrs. Lt.-Commissioner Maxwell visited her at the Hospital on Sunday morning and found her bright and cheery. She gave a clear testimony to God's saving grace, and seemed to be greatly cheered by Mrs. Maxwell's visit.

Mrs. Maxwell was at Smith's Pains on Wednesday last, attending a gathering of the National Council of Women.

On the following day she went to Montreal where she conducted a United Women's Meeting.

MRS. COLONEL HENRY

To Meet Local Officers of
Home League at Toronto

Some interesting Home League fixtures are programmed to take place in Toronto.

Mrs. Colonel Henry, Territorial Home League Secretary, is to conduct Home League Local Officers gatherings at Lanser Street, on Wednesday, November 14th at 7.30, and at Yorkville on the following evening at 8 p.m.

Mrs. Controller Robbins is to preside at the opening of the Home League Sale at Riverdale which is to take place on Thursday, November 8th, at 2 o'clock.

The Annual Home League Sale at North Toronto Corps will be opened by Mrs. Colonel Henry at 3 o'clock on Wednesday, December 5th.

CHINESE CONGRESS

As many of the Officers engaged upon Army work in North China as could be gathered in Peking have been meeting for the Annual Congress Meetings, conducted by Lt.-Commissioner McKenzie, the Territorial Commander. Much blessing and spiritual refreshment have been enjoyed by these isolated Salvationists.

No Truce with Hell

There can be no Armistice Day in The Salvation Army

(See Frontispiece)

THE COMMEMORATION of Armistice Day on November 11th arouses solemn and thankful feelings within our hearts. We recall the terrible years of carnage, when the embattled nations expressed their hate with "reeking tube and iron shard," and we shudder at such an awful revelation of the sinfulness and futility of war. The longer any sin thrives in the world the more it discloses its true nature until it stands forth in all its naked horror. Well might the human race exclaim with Pollock:

"Oh, cursed, cursed sin! Traitor to God,
And Ruiner of man! Mother of woe,
And Death and Hell! Wretched, yet seeking worse
Polluted most, yet wallowing in the mire."

In 1918 the world was weary of war. Sorrow torn and distressed, battered and bruised, the people of the world realized as never before that war was a ghastly failure and a hideous deception.

In view of this revelation would it not be the most genuine fulfilment of the desires of the gallant men who fell in the Great War that this generation should forswear the evil for ever.

These are the solemn thoughts that come to our mind as each Armistice Day recurs. But it is meet also that we should be thankful on this day and praise God for the blessing of peace, praying that the day may soon dawn when the nations shall beat their swords into ploughshares and learn war no more.

THE WAR TO END SIN

There is only one war which humanity should countenance and that is the **Great War against Sin**. This is the conflict in which The Salvation Army is engaged. It has been raised up by God to attack evil wherever it is found and to win men and women over to righteousness, parity and good.

Obviously there can be no Armistice Day for The Salvation Army whilst the forces of unrighteousness trample on the weak, ruin the innocent, entrap the unwary, and deceive the nations of the world with the glittering, hollow mockery of tinselled sin parading as happiness and pleasure. There can be no truce with Hell, no Armistice between The Salvation Army and the Damnation Army. Woe to the Soldier of Christ who meets the devil under a flag of truce. There must be no fraternizing with the enemy, no compromising with evil, no lowering of our standards to please the other side. "What concord hath Christ with Belial?" None!

We must attack and keep on attacking if we would "tear Hell's throne to pieces and win the world for Jesus." Why not let the day when we commemorate the Armistice of the Great War be the time for a fresh dash on the ranks of the enemy?

Let every Soldier gird on the armor and rush to the field with faith, prayer and testimony tackle the unsaved and get them to surrender to God. Reject with contempt the overtures of the enemy to take things more easy, to allow yourself a little indulgence in doubtful things, to tolerate a little sin, to be more broad, etc., etc.

Hold no parley with the devil, but press the battle to the gates, and unitedly we will strike a blow for God that will fill all Hell with dismay.

FIGHT TO THE LAST

Remember the brave words of our beloved Founder, doughty champion of the right to the very end of his life. At his last public meeting in the Royal Albert Hall he gave a stirring review of his life's work, and concluded as follows:

"While women weep as they do now, I'll fight; while little children go hungry, as they do now, I'll fight; while men go to prison, in and out, in and out, as they do now, I'll fight."

That is the spirit which has made The Salvation Army what it is to-day—a mighty, international force for righteousness. Let every Salvationist in Canada East renew his or her consecration to the War to-day, saying in the words of the Founder, whose centenary we are celebrating, "I'll fight."

CENTENARY
ALL
CAMPAIGN

The month of November is set apart in the Canada East Territory for a Reconciliation Campaign, the aim of which is to get people reconciled one to another and to God.

LONDON'S MEMORIAL SERVICE

For Lt.-Colonel Bramwell Taylor
Conducted by
THE CHIEF OF THE STAFF

IN THE spacious Wood Green (London) Hall, on Wednesday, October 17th, gathered a great crowd of comrades to pay tribute to the memory of Lt.-Colonel Bramwell Taylor.

There were present comrades who had been associated with him in the Staff Band of the Ambulance Unit, headquarters from International Headquarters, comrades who soldiered with him, others who had been Cadets with him, some who had known him in Canada, the men whom he had so faithfully led in the Wood Green Band, and there was his sister and her husband (Major and Mrs. T. Tucker), his faithful old warrior father (Major Job Taylor, Retired) and our beloved Chief, the father of Mrs. Lt.-Colonel Taylor.

A-throb With Feeling

From the sound of the "Last Post" at the commencement of the service the meeting was a-throb with feeling.

Upholding the Chief, who led the meeting, was his daughter, Captain Taylor, and the Commissioners who had known the Chief and had been associated with him at one time or another. Commissioner Mapp, Commissioner and Mrs. Blowers, Commissioner Richards, Commissioner and Mrs. Cunningham, Commissioner Allister Smith, Lt.-Commissioner and Mrs. Haines, and they mingled with the audience in showing to the Chief and to the Colonel's other loved ones such earnest and affectionate sympathy that the Memorial Service, far from having a saddening effect, could but be productive of comfort and uplift.

Following a prayer by Mrs. Commissioner Blowers, a Scripture reading by Lt.-Colonel Zealley and an appropriate solo by Major T. Tucker, the Chief spoke.

"I felt I should like to be associated with you and together with Major Job Taylor pay tribute to Bram. I speak in a dual capacity. Representing Headquarters, I speak of him as an Officer and a Salvationist. I have followed his career with much interest and I have always found him to be a true Salvationist, a man who could not be swayed by any other considerations but the right: the man who was under all circumstances, difficult or pleasing, true to the principles he had accepted as a lad. I want to pay my tribute to him as a painstaking Officer. He was always thorough in whatever he undertook. He was always pulling himself up to higher standards of duty."

Always Busy

"He was painstaking in his work. I have been with him across the water in Canada on one or two different occasions, and I discovered that he was always busy, busy with some self-improvement or something that would help him in his work."

"He was thorough in his dealings with the Ambulance work in France or with the Wood Green Band, or as an Editor of one of The Salvation Army's periodicals, forward to seeing him fill some of the top positions in The Salvation Army, and be one of the men who in the years to come would lead our forces on when some of us had laid down the sword and had passed from the battlefield."

"Representing the General and Headquarters this evening, I must confess that The Army's loss is a great one. One of the young men of promise has been cut down in his prime in the midst of what seemed to be a fair road to victory and success. (Continued on page 16)

May God who has sustained and blessed our comrade for so many years continue to be his strength in the eventide of life and may his service be crowned with continued blessing.



ACCOMPANION TUNE INDEX

Showing the Number and First Line of the Songs of The Army Song Book, and the Number of its Companion Tunes, or Tunes in the New N.B.—Fresh settings and new tunes are marked thus (*).

Self-Defiant	"	"
775 And is it not? A...	78	98 * 79
776 Bring your lutes...	213	223
777 Come, blessed...	183	185
778 Lord, I do...	183	185
779 Christ of Self-Def...	160	147
780 Take my life, and...	147	152
781 Jesus, all-atoning...	147	152
782 O Lord, my...	250	253
783 Not my...	250	253
784 Prepare for S-D...	187	189

Harvest	"	"
785 Sowing in the...	454	
786 This is the field...	18	
787 Our thankful...	247	249
788 To Thee, O Lord...	217	213
789 We praise Thee...	100	116

The New Year	"	"
790 And are we yet...	121	123
791 We greet with joy...	223	217
792 The Lord of earth...	142	143

Easter	"	"
793 Low in the grave...	443	
794 Christ the Lord...	164	155
795 O joyful sound!	249	250
796 In wondrous love...	212	214

Christmas	"	"
797 Christians awake...	328	
798 Hark, the Herald...	180	
799 Angels from the...	290	296
800 When Christ the...	611	
801 Hark, the Herald...	61	106
802 While shepherds...	63	96
803 Come Thou long...	272	273

Weddings	"	"
804 There's a golden...	426	
805 Saviour, let Thy...	106	
806 Lord we ask Thy...	284	296

Dedication of Children	"	"
807 O Lord with...	244	242
808 Captain of our...	218	221
809 Behold the gentle...	73	106
810 Father, we for our...	92	94

Funerals	"	"
811 Everest of God...	121	129
812 Why do we mourn...	78	105
813 Rejoice for a...	208	207
814 When the roll...	252	255
815 Summoned home...	48	
816 Happy soul, thy...	271	
817 We shall be con...		

Earl Court Songsters Bless Aurora	"	"
818 Aurora was privileged on a recent Sunday to have a visit from the Earl Court Songsters. This splendid band of did...		

Earl Court Songsters Bless Aurora	"	"
819 Aurora was privileged on a recent Sunday to have a visit from the Earl Court Songsters. This splendid band of did...		

Earl Court Songsters Bless Aurora	"	"
820 Aurora was privileged on a recent Sunday to have a visit from the Earl Court Songsters. This splendid band of did...		

Earl Court Songsters Bless Aurora	"	"
821 Aurora was privileged on a recent Sunday to have a visit from the Earl Court Songsters. This splendid band of did...		

Earl Court Songsters Bless Aurora	"	"
822 Aurora was privileged on a recent Sunday to have a visit from the Earl Court Songsters. This splendid band of did...		

Earl Court Songsters Bless Aurora	"	"
823 Aurora was privileged on a recent Sunday to have a visit from the Earl Court Songsters. This splendid band of did...		

Earl Court Songsters Bless Aurora	"	"
824 Aurora was privileged on a recent Sunday to have a visit from the Earl Court Songsters. This splendid band of did...		

Earl Court Songsters Bless Aurora	"	"
825 Aurora was privileged on a recent Sunday to have a visit from the Earl Court Songsters. This splendid band of did...		

Earl Court Songsters Bless Aurora	"	"
826 Aurora was privileged on a recent Sunday to have a visit from the Earl Court Songsters. This splendid band of did...		

Earl Court Songsters Bless Aurora	"	"
827 Aurora was privileged on a recent Sunday to have a visit from the Earl Court Songsters. This splendid band of did...		

Earl Court Songsters Bless Aurora	"	"
828 Aurora was privileged on a recent Sunday to have a visit from the Earl Court Songsters. This splendid band of did...		

Earl Court Songsters Bless Aurora	"	"
829 Aurora was privileged on a recent Sunday to have a visit from the Earl Court Songsters. This splendid band of did...		

Our Musical Fraternity

UNISON SINGING AND CONDUCTING SIGNALS

A Few Words For Songster-Leaders

UNISON SINGING is most striking when a large body of vocalists is employed; therefore this plan should be adopted when broad effects are desired, when there is a poor balance of voices, or when an accompaniment is impossible and the inner parts are not familiar.

For really good unison singing: 1. Everybody should join in. Unison singing by a few is not nearly as good as that by a large number, even though some of the voices are second rate. These voices are hidden, and yet add to the general effect.

2. Unison singing need not always be loud. This is a great mistake. A verse with every voice joining in, but taken in a whisper, is helpful. The leader should insist on a whisper. Some Songsters have very strange ideas of what "pianos" really are, although they fully understand "forte."

3. If men and women sing in unison, the effect is far better than when one kind of voice only is heard. Occasionally a verse may be taken by either section, but the voices combined produce the best effect.

4. Attention must be paid to attack—every voice must commence and leave each note at the same instant. Bearing on this is the question of words; every syllable must be pronounced alike, and simultaneously.

5. The leader should not allow Songsters to fall into the habit of "putting in a part of their own," or of humming something not in the melody. Bases are often offenders in this respect.

6. The tune must be placed at a convenient pitch for all the voices; the men must not be expected to strain for the high notes, or the women for low-placed notes.

Importance of Pitch

The choice of pitch is one that should receive careful attention and, if no instrument is near to give the pitch decided upon beforehand, the leader should have recourse to a tuning-fork or pitch-pipe. Nothing more tends to ridicule than to hear a body of singers commence a tune too high.

If all the singing is in unison it is apt to become monotonous and uninteresting, hence judicious thought should be given when determining whether harmonic or unison singing should be the method used.

FOR THE YOUNG STUDENT

Why is the C Scale called the Natural Scale?

The following will tell you why the C scale is called the natural scale:

Because it is accepted as a standard or as a basis for our system of notation, all the notes used in it being called natural notes, which are those used apart from the sharpening or flattening process which every other scale requires for at least one of its notes. It is not that C major has a closer connection with nature, therefore, that it is given the name of the natural scale, for every other scale has as much or as little to do with nature.

Our system of notation, however, as well as the arrangement of the keyboard of such instruments as the organ and piano, required some scale to be taken as a center or as a starting point, and C has been chosen

Every leader should have a system of signalling, by which he can, without speaking, convey to his Brigade the idea he has in mind with regard to the rendering of a piece of music. Some leaders imagine that simply "wagging the stick" through its three or four beats in a bar is leading. It is nothing of the kind. If it were, a machine would do it far more accurately.

A Brigade cannot be better than its leader, and, if he is not well prepared before coming to practice, the music suffers. A good leader will produce more telling results from a poor Brigade than a poor leader from a good Brigade.

Conducting Signals

When the Songsters are quite ready with their music to begin a practice, a sharp tap with the baton on the stand should be sufficient to arrest the attention of all. Silence should be the result of the first tap.

The Brigade should rise in order, and an upward movement of the baton or a finger should be the signal for this; every member should stand at the same instant. Even this simple movement requires a considerable amount of practice before it produces the desired effect. At the conclusion of the piece Songsters should remain standing until a signal is given for them to take their seats; this need not be obtrusively made.

Time-beating is usually done by the right hand and arm, and, although degrees of force can be indicated by the baton, it is permissible to use the left hand for signalling. For instance, if the hand be held up palm facing the members, in front of the body, this could mean soft or very soft; while, if the same hand be held out more at the side, and perhaps waved, a more forcible rendering is required.

Soft, smooth, or sustained singing is far more difficult to keep in tune than that of a more robust character; but a Brigade should be able to render both kinds satisfactorily.

Leaders should always be as calm as possible, quiet in movement, and deliberate in action. This has a good effect on both singers and listeners. All frantic effort must be restrained, but the expression of the face of the leader can indicate to the singers a great deal. By looking at it as they watch the beat they can read much

POWER OF SANCTIFIED SONG

By Commissioner J. A. Carleton

Who can sum up the power of song? It is limitless. It has swept millions into the Fountain of Jesus' Blood, and, by the blessing of God, will reach the hearts and consciences of millions more.

To martial strains the soldier goes forth to battle, and under the influence of music warriors have been turned into glorious victors.

With song the early followers of God faced the hungry lions in the amphitheatre of death—or rather, the amphitheatre of eternal life. With song the Waldenses, the Huguenots, the Scottish Covenanters, and tens of thousands of the noble army of martyrs, at various periods of the world's history, comforted and strengthened each other's hearts, and successfully defied the enemies of the living God.

With song Salvationists have marched forth in the face of the howling wind and overcome the enemies of right.

HAMILTON I BAND

Hamilton I Band recently put on a musical program at the Pontreux Theatre in aid of the Community Fund. Mr. J. L. Bell, vice chairman, while Father Thomas and I sang tribute to the threefold work of The Salvation Army.

Broadmaster Anderson, who was present, spoke enthusiastically of the band, and the band items were much appreciated. Bandmaster Albert Ross read the Scripture, and Commandant Ellsworth closed with prayer.

MUSIC AND SONG AT TORONTO TEMPLE

A Festival was given by the Temple Band and Songsters during Congress week to a very good congregation. Commandant W. Burton, who presided, kept things very much alive.

Major Owen, who was present, and gave a few interesting reminiscences, referring to the old time, when he was stationed at the Temple. The band items were: "Carry on," "Victory," "Warriors of the Cross," and "Paul and Silas," while the Songsters gave "I will extol Thee," and "Thou wilt comfort him in perfect peace." A very profitable evening was spent together.

of the leader's intent. The leader should not overdo signalling.

A very objectionable habit is that of stamping the feet when leading. It is an easy one to get into, but difficult to leave off. If the singers are too much engaged reading their parts when learning new music to look up, and it is necessary to make sounds to impress the beats on them, tapping on the desk with the baton is far preferable.

TRAINING GARRISON AUDITORIUM

Thursday, Nov. 8, at 8 p.m.

ANNUAL ARMISTICE FESTIVAL

By the EARL COURT BAND

Presided over by The Rev. Captain S. Lambert

Special presentation of official War Pictures and other special features.

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PETERBORO BAND

Is visiting TORONTO for

Thanksgiving Week-End

Saturday, Nov. 10th, at 3 p.m.

United Festival in Peterborough

gives a very good presentation

of the band items.

Sunday, November 11th

Services at day in Alhambra

Theatre, 11th and Bathurst

Streets, conducted by

LESLIE AND MRS. L. GREEN

Monday, Nov. 12th, at 8 p.m.

United Festival in the Toronto

Temple by Peterboro and Temple

BRAVE YOUNG SALVATIONIST

**Offers Her Blood to Save
Woman's Life**

The following interesting news item has been forwarded to us from our Fredericton, New Brunswick, correspondent.

"A clipping from a West Palm Beach, Fla., paper received to-day by the Countess of Ashburnham and passed on to a Salvationist, contains reference to a blood transfusion recently made at the Good Shepherd's Hospital in the hope of saving the life of Mrs. Dorothy Kelly, wife of Wallace Kelly, now in Reno.

"Mrs. Kelly had gone to the hospital to undergo a serious operation, but her condition was so weak following a bad hemorrhage that the doctors could not perform the operation, and hope for her recovery was abandoned. A call was sent out for some one who was willing to give their blood to save the life of Mrs. Kelly. The afternoon of the day on which the call was sent out a Salvation Army lassie, Miss Dotly Close, who had been devoting her life to saving souls, went to the hospital and offered her blood. She was found to be fit and the transfusion was made, with the result that the operation was successfully performed and hope is now held out for the complete recovery of the patient."

CHALLENGE OF THE EAST

(Continued from page 10)

He wanted to die a Christian. How glad she was to know that when Samadin died that night the East had challenged in vain, and that he had had a triumphant passing!

Early the next morning she joined his little funeral procession. The "iman" had objected, and was afraid he would lose his customary fee, but she had compromised, and there was the amazing sight that morning of the "iman" and the Salvation Army Officer in the same procession. Jean Sinclair headed the procession for the first Christian funeral that had ever been held in Djedag.

Although she had assured the "iman" it was unnecessary to follow the usual custom of scattering rice and coins, supplied by the dead man's family, along the route to the burying ground, some one did so, otherwise Samadin's funeral had all the simple dignity of a Salvationist's funeral in America. Evangel noticed incidentally that although the rice was scattered along the village lanes, the coins were all surreptitiously passed to the waiting palm of the priest.

Startling news flew around the village that night. The headman had been suddenly taken very sick. Was it the plague? The question was on everyone's lips.

Judge the surprise of Jean and Evangel when before they had had the opportunity to visit him, Ramadikram, headman of Timpi, had sent for their assistance.

(To be continued)

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**The Secretary,
805 Dundas St., Woodstock, Ont.
180 Jarvis St., Toronto, Ont.
141 Beekwith St., Smith's Falls,
Ont.**

A French-Canadian Life-Saving Guard Troop

**Formed among the French-Speaking Population
of Montreal**

GUARD TROOPS are becoming so common in our Territory that it hardly seems justifiable to single out a specific Troop for mention in "The War Cry." But the Montreal III Troop, or the 7th Montreal Troop, as it is officially termed, is different. This is the first Guard Troop to be formed among the French-speaking people of Quebec Province, and thus marks a new era in our Work. We venture to suggest that it is the only Troop of its kind in Canada.

Some time ago Ensign Jean MacGillivray visioned the need and pos-

speak three languages. The girls have passed their Beginner's Test and are now studying for their Second-Class Test and for Proficiency Badges.

But these lassies are more than Guards. All are converted and are busy workers in the Corps. They are the backbone of the Corps for "War Cry" selling and for taking up collections. Three of the girls are Corps Cadets. Ensign MacGillivray is the Leader; she is ably seconded by Assistant-Leader (Lieutenant) Wheeler. The Patrol-Leaders are R.

KIND WORDS

**A Song Well Worth Singing
During the Reconciliation
Campaign**

Kind words can never die; Cherished and blest,
God knows how deep they lie Stored in the breast.
Like childhood's simple rhymes Said o'er a thousand times,
And in all years and climes, Distant and near.

Sweet thoughts can never die; Though, like the flowers,
Their brightest hues may fly In wintry hours;
But when the gentle dew Gives them their charms anew,
With many an added hue They bloom again.

Our souls can never die; Though in



Montreal III (French-Canadian) Life-Saving Guard Troop, photographed with Colonel Aaby, Territorial Young People's Secretary, and Adjutant Keith, Divisional Young People's Secretary. Ensign Jean MacGillivray, the Guard-Leader and Lieutenant Wheeler, the Assistant-Leader, are standing to the right and left of the flag.

sibilities of such an organization. Added to this, the Ensign had a wealth of practical experience of Guarding at her disposal, gained during pre-Officer days. About June, the formation of the Troop was commenced, and a very creditable organization has resulted. It will be understood that the French work, although meeting a deep need, is not overwhelming large. The effort, therefore, is the more commendable. The Troop now numbers fourteen; with three exceptions, all are French-Canadian girls. Two of these can

D'Argent and L. Rochelleau.

It is somewhat amusing when the Guards are on parade. Orders are given in French and English, the Troop being divided into two Patrols for this purpose. There is a mutual advantage in this; the English girls are picking up French quite rapidly, whilst the French girls are learning from their English sisters.

The advent of the Troop is having a beneficial effect on the people of the community to whom The Army is revealed afresh as a champion of the young.

the tomb
Our mortal bodies lie, Wrapt in its gloom;
Even though the flesh decays, Souls pass in peace away,
Live through eternal day With God above.

IN CZECHO-SLOVAKIA

(Continued from page 6)

of the Band of trumpets and drums was inspiring."

"The Salvation Army is doing good for the people," he continues. "We had an opportunity to see The Army's Home for Men at Kře, and its Shelter for girls at Liberec, and we have statistics concerning the work done which impresses the judges favorably. The strange thing about the Salvationists is that they say that this is not a service to men, but to God, that if they did not believe in God they could not find it in their hearts to carry on such work. If they say, 'we could not proclaim the faith in the Highest we would not be able to feed the hungry and our best would not be prepared for the shelterers, and we would not be protectors of the weak or nurses of those who are sick.'"

Evidently this attitude mystified the writer, who is constrained, however, to admit that The Army's message is good for the despairing ones who come under its ministry. "In the afternoon on the Huss Square the Salvation Army, as is its custom, carried religion to the streets to get nearer to those for whom nobody cares. It goes to the people who never think of the Lord God."

The unity and discipline of The Army and its Holy faith, real and fervor greatly impressed the journalist, as did the abounding joy of the Salvationists.

Selling Happiness by Mail Order A "Heart Healer" who promises "no more moral sufferings"

Several years ago in a French journal—the "Province Médicale"—there appeared the prospectus of a "heart-healer" who, in asking for the insertion of his prospectus, offered half the fees he collected in exchange! His prospectus was set out in a graceful style, and the following are faithful translations of the astonishing headlines:

No More Neurasthenia!
No More Moral Sufferings!
Discovery of Happiness!
A Physician of the Heart!

There followed examples of the maladies for which the advertiser claimed to have discovered cures. Among these appeared "the loss of one dear to the sufferer, the pangs of despaired love, matrimonial troubles, divorce cases, commercial or financial troubles, bad investments, discouragement, and a heart bowed down."

Well might "The British Medical Journal" commenting upon this ambitious programme, exclaim: "Truly one who could cure all these troubles would not only give happiness to afflicted souls, but

would go far towards removing many sources of bodily diseases."

The very quaintness of this prospectus seems more calculated to reach the reader's risibility than to arouse his ridicule; but the laugh, so far as followers of Jesus were concerned, would be the healthy side-shaking of sanity. Yet, one must suppose, there are folk who could, and who do, read such things in solemn seriousness and who do send along their hard-earned francs or dollars with a trustfulness which can only be called the sublimation of simplicity.

Unless one Frenchman had in mind the comforts offered by Jesus, we fear he must, long since have suffered "commercial and financial troubles" himself, to say nothing of "discouragement," "bad investments," and "a heart bowed down!" But then, was he not selling his remedy? Then it could not have been what we had hoped.

For the only remedy for the heart is the Salvation of God, and that is offered to all men without money and without price. It is the gift of God.



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The Women's Realm



Right and Wrong Methods of Dealing with Disobedient Children

TRIED—TESTED AND TASTY RECIPES

FRIED RAISIN AND RICE PATTIES
 1 cup raw rice, salt, paprika, 1 egg, 1 tablespoon melted butter, boiling water, pepper, 1 grated onion, 1 cup cracker crumbs, 1 cup chopped raisins.
 Heat food chopper in boiling water and put raisins through coarse cutter. Cook rice in boiling salted water until tender when crushed between the fingers. Drain. Add salt, pepper and paprika to taste. Combine with beaten egg, onion, butter, raisins and cracker crumbs. Shape with cracker crumbs to form patties. Fry in butter or butter substitute. Serve hot with tomato or Spanish sauce.

ECONOMICAL PUDDING
 2 cups milk, 1/4 teaspoon salt, 1/4 teaspoon vanilla, 2 teaspoons rice, 1/4 cup sugar, 1 cup raisins.
 Wash rice thoroughly and drain; place in a buttered pudding dish and pour in milk. Bake in a slow oven for about 1 1/2 hours, stirring occasionally; add remaining ingredients and bake from 1/2 to 1 hour without stirring.

BAKED APPLES
 Choose medium-sized apples, all the same size as near as possible. Core and peel one-third of the way down and place in a buttered baking-dish with a fitting lid. Allow a dessertspoonful of sugar to each apple and mix this in a saucepan with a little water to prevent burning. The apple parings can be boiled with the sugar to give flavour. Pour over the apples. Sprinkle with a little grated nutmeg or cinnamon, put a tiny dab of butter on each apple and cover tightly and bake in a moderate oven from 20 to 30 minutes, according to the size and nature of the apples.

When cooked remove the cover from the apples, put a teaspoonful of strawberry jam in each cavity and sprinkle sugar all over the apples. Place under a hot grill or before a red fire, broiling frequently until the apples are glazed a caramel brown. Serve with cream.

MOTHER AND DADDY had been trying to grow a front lawn for three years. Each Spring fresh seed had been sown and each Fall the grass was a sorry sight.

"We simply cannot get our lawn started. With these children it is impossible," said Mrs. Blank. "They have lots of room in the back yard to play, but they insist upon rolling and tumbling right here."

"Sonny, come here! For the last time, I'm telling you and the boys to stay off that grass. The first one I catch on it will be punished."

As soon as Mrs. Blank and I went into the house, the boys were back on the lawn again. They were unafraid because Mother's threat was an old one. She might just as well have added, "I don't mean a word I say."

The Sequel

A few days later I heard the sequel to this episode. After I had left, mother and daddy began to discuss the lawn problem. They reflected that the boys expected the consideration of mother and daddy for their property in the back yard. Why, then, did they fail to return that same consideration with regard to the front lawn?

Mother suggested that they point out the unreasonableness of this state of affairs to the boys, instead of threatening punishment that never was inflicted, and then enlist their interest by getting them to help start

the lawn again and take care of it. But Daddy had a more drastic plan. He said, "I'll teach them a lesson!" In some heat he went out into the back yard and deliberately overturned aeroplane and tent; in fact, he made general havoc.

The boys arrived after the damage was done. They stormed in to mother, "Somebody's smashed our aeroplane and torn up our tent!"

Said Father, who was waiting for them, "Yes, boys, I know all about it. I did it myself."

The boys felt back astonished—how could Daddy do such a thing!

Daddy's Mistake

"You see, boys, it seemed only fair that if you could destroy the lawn mother and I were growing, we could destroy the things you were building."

The plan worked. The boys stayed off the lawn. But Mother maintains that the boys have lost just a little respect for Daddy since he lowered himself to destroy their property. She believes her plan would have been better for all concerned.

Daddy was wrong. Mother was right. If only the boys had been approached in the right way and had had their reason appealed to, there is every possibility that they would have responded to such approach.

If they steadfastly refused to obey, then the only wise way to approach them would be with some form of punishment, not necessarily

HOME LEAGUE CHORUS

By SERGEANT P. E. SCHULTES, Montreal

(Tune: "Keep the home fires burning.")

Keep the Home League going,
 Deeds of kindness showing,
 Oh, may joy, and peace, and love
 reign at home;
 Every heart made brighter,
 Every burden lighter,
 Let us take God's sunshine into every home.

WHEN MAKING JAM

To prevent the trouble of skimming when making jam, butter the preserving pan before putting in the fruit. When the fruit is sufficiently cooked add the sugar, and put in a lump of butter the size of a walnut. The scum which forms will entirely disappear by the time the jam is done, and skimming will be unnecessary.

corporeal.

But Mother had fallen into error in making threats to the boys and not carrying them out. She had let herself down and lost her control over them. Yet this is a common occurrence. If threats of punishment have to be made to disobedient children, parents should never fail to carry them out. The child will then soon learn that Father and Mother mean what they say and will no longer have to shamefacedly confess that their children are "out of hand."

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Sheets of Salvation Army Band Music. Two sheets for 25c., post paid. Each sheet of four pages.

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Ottawa II (Ensign Page)	150

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Saint John III (Commandant and Mrs. Woolcott)	150

Sydney Division	
SYDNEY (Ensign Hiscocck, Captain Adecock)	275
Glace Bay (Ensign and Mrs. Howlett)	235
Whitney Pier (Captain and Mrs. Williams)	180
(Continued in column 4)	

Peterboro Accepts Sherbrooke's Challenge

That Stop Press Wire—Still Waters—The Roll of Fame—How to Get a 3,000 Increase—A Few Facts

THAT Stop Press news which appeared in last week's issue did us good. When Ensign Green's wire reached the Den and we read:

OUR ROLL OF HONOR
This Week's Increases

Peterboro (Ensign and Mrs. Green)	50
Sydney (Ensign Hiscocck, Captain Adecock)	15
St. Mary's (Captain and Mrs. Wilder)	5

"Increase Peterboro's order 50 copies per week."

we felt like defying the law of gravity and jumping over the moon. And when the Publisher saw it he gave a little skip and said something

strong, silent man—the calm before the storm," etc., etc.

Sherbrooke will have to be on the qui vive. Ensign Payton will have to collect his forces and prepare for a battle.

Among others who take their place on our Roll of Honor this week is Sydney, which thus appears on this

Roll of Fame

for two consecutive weeks. Last week they made a rise of 10; this week they make a further increase of 15. Next week—well, we had better wait and see; but I'm thinking these are simply preliminary canthers, a kind of try-out, and that a bigger increase still is in the offing.

Nor must we overlook St. Mary's. Five! Well five's five and if every Corps made a similar increase we should go up about 3,000 or so at one

IS JESUS
CROWDED OUT?

There was no room for Him in the Inn at Bethlehem. Is He not being treated just the same to-day by the world? Is He not still pushed out, or left out, or crowded out of the lives of men?

THIS IS THE QUESTION THAT
THE GENERAL
Deals with in a Striking Article in
The Christmas "WAR CRY"

You will want to read this article, also the many other interesting articles and stories which are contained in the 24 pages of

THIS SPECIAL NUMBER

The Christmas "War Cry" will soon be on sale at every Corps throughout the Territory

or other which. In the excitement of the moment, I forgot to take down verbatim, but which meant, as near as I can translate it, "That's the material to administer unto them."

It is: Ensign Green has given Sherbrooke

Something to Think About.

Since these enterprising Sherbrookers threw out their challenge to the Peterborians a few weeks ago, they have, in the absence of any answer from Peterboro, imagined they had "put one across" on the Electric City.

Little did they know gallant Ernest Green and his Electricians!

Personally, I never lost faith in Peterboro. As I waited anxiously for that wire which I felt sure would come, accepting the Sherbrooke challenge, I said to myself, "Still waters run deep—the

stroke. What about trying it?

Just a few facts about the

Christmas "Cry"

before I close. Fact 1—It's on the press. Fact 2—It's another splendid three-color production of 24 pages. Fact 3—It will please you. Fact 4—Corps Officers should send in their orders at once to the Publisher. Fact 5—You ought to order double the number you ordered last year. Fact 6—You won't regret it. Fact 7—Space's gone and I must disappear from this page.

Yours, believing to

—C. M. Rising.

P.S.—Great News has just arrived. But wait till next week!—C.M.R.

COMING EVENTS

THE CHIEF SECRETARY
Lisgar Street—Fri., Nov. 9 (Holl-ness meeting).
Dovercourt—Sat., Nov. 10.
Riverdale—Sun., Nov. 11, and Thurs., Nov. 15.

Mrs. Colonel Henry

Lisgar Street—Wed., Nov. 14 (Home League Locals' Gathering, 7.30 p.m.).
Yorkville—Thurs., Nov. 15 (Home League Locals' Gathering, 8 p.m.).

COLONEL ADBY: East Toronto, Sun., Nov. 11th.

COLONEL JACOBS: Dovercourt, Sun., Nov. 15.

COLONEL MOREHEN: Montreal, Thurs.-Sun., Nov. 8-11; Ottawa, Tues., Nov. 13; Burnaby, Sat.-Mon., Nov. 17-19.

COLONEL TAYLOR: Toronto I, Sun., Nov. 11; Toronto Temple, Mon., Nov. 12.

MRS. COLONEL TAYLOR: Rowntree, Wed., Nov. 21.

LT.-COLONEL SAUNDERS: North Toronto, Sun., Nov. 18.

MAJOR BEST: Kemptville, Fri., Nov. 9; Ottawa II, Sat.-Mon., Nov. 10-12; Pembroke, Sun., Nov. 13; Smith's Falls, Sat.-Sun., Nov. 24-26.

MAJOR CAMERON: Kirkland Lake, Sat.-Sun., Nov. 10-11; Halleybury, Mon.-Tues., Nov. 12-13; Parry Sound, Sat.-Mon., Nov. 17-19; Timmins, Sat.-Sun., Nov. 24-25; Cochrane, Mon.-Tues., Nov. 26-27.

MAJOR THOMPSON: Guelph, Sun., Nov. 13; North Toronto, Sun., Nov. 25.

STAFF CAPTAIN HAM: Danforth, Sun., Nov. 11.

STAFF CAPTAIN SPOONER: Chatham, Mon., Nov. 12.

STAFF CAPTAIN WILSON: London II, Sat., Nov. 17.

(Continued from column 1)

Toronto East Division
RIVERDALE (Adjutant McLean, Ensign Hayward) 400
Yorkville (Commandant and Mrs. Davis, Lieutenant Ward) 300

Peterboro (Ensign and Mrs. Green) 300
Danforth (Adjutant and Mrs. Martin) 275
Cshawa (Field-Major and Mrs. Osbourn) 250
East Toronto (Commandant and Mrs. Raymer) 230
Parliament Street (Adjutant Davies, Captain Piche, Lieutenant Murray) 224
Bedford Park (Captain Bobbitt, Lieutenant Matthews) 200
North Toronto (Ensign Clarke, Lieutenant Bryant) 170
Cobourg (Adjutant and Mrs. Pollocks) 155

Toronto West Division
LIPPINCOTT (Ensign and Mrs. Ellis) 400
Dovercourt (Adjutant Jones, Captain Feltham) 250
West Toronto (Field-Major and Mrs. Higdon) 240
Lisgar Street (Ensign Ketchum, Lieutenant Barrett, Lieutenant Wilder) 180

Toronto I (Ensign and Mrs. Warrander) 170
Swansea (Captain Currie, Lieutenant Beeston) 170
Brook Avenue (Captain and Mrs. Green) 155

T.H.Q.
Toronto Temple (Adjutant and Mrs. McBain) 150

Windsor Division
WINDSOR I (Commandant and Mrs. Barclay) 400
Windsor (Adjutant and Mrs. Harrison, Lieutenant Nesbitt) 275
Windsor III (Adjutant Hickson, Ensign Richardson) 225
Leamington (Ensign and Mrs. Brewer) 150

Wallachburg (Captain Blake, Lieutenant Pedlar) 150

Newfoundland Sub-Territory
Sub-T.H.Q. and Saint John's Corps, Combined 650
Grand Falls (Commandant and Mrs. Slarsh, Lieutenant Downey) 150

THE
MARITIME
CONGRESS

(See page 8)

The SALVATION ARMY

The Official Gazette of The Salvation Army in Canada East and Newfoundland

NO
TRUCE
WITH HELL

(See page 9)

No. 2300. Price Five Cents.

TORONTO 2, NOVEMBER 10th, 1928.

WILLIAM MAXWELL, Lt.-Commissioner.

LONDON'S MEMORIAL
SERVICE

For Lt.-Colonel Taylor

(Continued from page 9)

"I stand here also with a close family relationship. He was the husband of my daughter. He had been taken by us into our home. We have always been proud of him. We have suffered the loss of a son."

"I shall miss Bram, perhaps miss him more in the days to come than I do now. I shall think of him always with true affection. My wife and I share in this deep sorrow. But I want to declare here tonight that whilst we cannot understand the mystery we trust God and love Him. I want you to pray for my daughter. She was associated with him in everything."

"I asked her if she would like to send a message by night cable, and I want to read to you the message she sent:

Unshaken Faith

"During fifteen years of life spent together he has been a loving husband, an affectionate father, a Christian gentleman, a loyal Salvationist and an understanding friend. His life was short, but it was packed tight with service. The Call was sudden, but he was ready. Others are needed to wield the sword he has laid down for their crown. My faith is unshaken."—Phyllis."

"Pray for her and for all who love her."

Space will not permit more than mention of the other speakers: Lt. Colonel Goldsmith, of the Staff Band, Sergeant-Major Will Axford, representing the Ambulance Band, Band Secretary Williams, of Wood Green, Belgardian Hawkins, spoke on behalf of his old editorial colleagues, Mrs. Major Tucker, to whom Lt. Colonel Taylor was more than brother, and finally Major Taylor, his bereaved father, on whose ears the tributes paid to Bramwell had fallen with so much comfort.

With a voice fraught with feeling, Colonel Pugmire sang of "The Homeland," and from the hearts of those present, arose to Heaven a vow of consecration to new service. Surely Lt. Colonel Taylor on the evening of October 15th was rejoicing with the Angels in Heaven over the sinners that sought God's forgiveness at the Mercy-seat in Wood Green Citadel.

Faithful Comrades United
for Service

OTTAWA (H. Nelson and Mrs. F. Nelson).—Sergeant Jean Nunn and Bandman J. H. Norris, of Ottawa, were united in marriage by Major Ross, Assistant Commander, on Tuesday, October 2nd, in the Ottawa Citadel. Sergeant Nunn has been an energetic worker in the corps ever since her Junior days, and has held many responsible positions in connection with the Young People's Work, discharging her duties in an irreproachable fashion. Bandman Jack came to us from Windsor with an honorable record and has exemplified all that an Army Bandman should be during the three years we have known him. As they have served so faithfully in the past we are sure that they will go on to greater victories. The Citadel was crowded to capacity with comrades and friends who desired to wish them well. The sister of the bride, Lieutenant Nunn, was bridesmaid, and thanked her dear father for giving her what she had long desired, an older brother. Lieutenant Simpson was best man, and spoke on behalf of his friend. Bandman Jack. Telegrams of congratulations were received from many distant points, including England, Vancouver, Montreal and Toronto. God bless Jack and Jean!

Send Them a Christmas
Card

You are sending off your Christmas Cards? Then be sure your mail includes greetings to Canadian Officers on missionary service. They will be thinking of home on Christmas morn and will watch for the homelands mail. Let it be a bumper! Here are their addresses:—

MAJOR WM. ADAMS, Salvation Army Headquarters, 101 Victoria St., Port of Spain, Trinidad, British West Indies.

MRS. MAJOR HILL, P.O. Box 181, Bridgetown, Barbados, B. West Indies.

MRS. MAJOR MAXWELL, Salvation Army Loom Factory, Sankli St., Byculla, Bombay, India.

STAFF-CAPTAIN AND MRS. LITTLE, Corner North Parade, Upper King St., Kingston, Jamaica.

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CAPTAIN EARL HARRIS, Salvation Army, Koo Sei Goun, Seoul, Korea.

CAPTAIN HARRISON COOPER, Salvation Army, Koo Sei Goun, Seoul, Korea.

CAPTAIN HAROLD CORBETT, Salvation Army, Morland Rd., Byculla, Bombay, India.

Short and Sweet

SAINT JOHN (H. Nelson and Mrs. F. Nelson).—We recently welcomed into our fold our new officer, Lieutenant Nunn, and his wife, who were here on Tuesday, October 16th, in our Soldiers' meeting. ONE comrade gave herself freely to God.—"Buddy."

Over the Top

SYDNEY (H. Nelson and Mrs. F. Nelson).—Our Harvest Festival service was held on Sunday, October 7th. At night a number of young people rendered an impressive service. Monday, October 8th, we held our sale, which was a success.

God is blessing us in our corner of His vineyard, and we are believing for greater things.—C.M.C.

Two New Soldiers

NORTH TORONTO (H. Nelson and Mrs. F. Nelson).—A week-end of interesting happenings is reported. Adjutant McTavish, a flourishing Officer who has spent seven years in India, arrived on the Saturday night meeting and gave a brief resume of the work in that country. Mrs. Adjutant McTavish attended the welcome meeting and testified to the joy of serving God in missionary lands. In the night meeting Ensign Clarke enrolled two sisters under the Flag.

JEWISH RABBI

Warmly Praises Work of Salvation Army

The following tribute to The Salvation Army was paid by Rabbi Feldman on the occasion of a Band Festival given by the Hamilton I Band in aid of the Community Fund in that city.

"It is very gratifying to me to be here," said Dr. Feldman, "not only because of the nature of the occasion, but because it is being held under the auspices of The Salvation Army. The work of The Salvation Army has always impressed me, and evoked admiration. This meeting is not held by chance. It is typical of the spirit which actuates The Salvation Army in all its work. I consider the workers of The Salvation Army the truest followers of Christ. There were two essential characteristics in the life and teachings of Christ. His mission was not to the whole, but to the sick. He did not wait for sinners to repent but went seeking them."

"He called them, not only by preaching to them, but by eating and drinking with them. He believed in the basic goodness of man, that there is no one so low that he cannot be reclaimed. He believed that the sin of the individual was the sin of society. Actuated by the same spirit, The Salvation Army goes to the sinner, the outcast, the morally sick, and it has reclaimed hundreds of thousands and put them back on the right path."

"Christ so loved God and man as not to know distinction of race, creed or color. The Salvation Army, too, never asks in what church a man prays, or whether he prays at all, but they go to him to help."

Won Through the Open-Air
Meetings

HAMILTON (H. Nelson and Mrs. F. Nelson).—During our usual choir or meetings here, the Sabbath school is sought and found. Choir being attracted by the meetings on the street, he came to the Hall, and got ready to convert. Truly a transformation has taken place. He is now a living witness of God's saving power. His wife, who is in the old land, was so overcome she too gave her life to God, and is being forwarded to the time when she will be God in the family, with her husband. On Sunday, October 28th, the comrade was enrolled under the rules. He delights to take part in the songs, he was the clearest color among the married men for Harvest Festival.

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